

VOL. I.—No. 3.]

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THREEPENCE.

## THE BATTLE OF THE BELLY AND THE PURSE.

THERE is now raging in the heart of England, a war scarcely less fruitful in misery, scarcely less vital in its issues, than that which draws the eyes of Europe to the East. In the county of Lancashire—a tract of country which may be said to have been created by the industrial powers developed within the last three-quarters of a century—from sixty to eighty thousand persons, at open feud with their natural protectors, are compelled to subsist on a mere fraction of the weekly sum which they deemed an inadequate compensation for their labour, and an insufficient provision for their wants. This great army of men, women, and children, consume their day in idleness and their nights in unrest; the feverish anxiety that preys upon their vacant days, fastening of necessity also on their nights. In hundreds of cloth and cotton factories, the steam engine is motionless, the rattle of machinery is unheard, the shuttle lies quietly on the empty loom; and all the thousand sounds that make up the throbbing hum of manufacturing industry are hushed. Therefore, in tens of thousands of houses the hearth is cold, the table but very thinly spread, the shelf bare of food and clothing,—the pawnshop feeding like the hungriest mouth of all, upon the fruit of long frugality,—the laughter of children unheard, though neither mill nor school now detain them,—the cheerful voices of conjugal love silenced by the querulous plaint of bitter privation. In two or three instances, the feeling thus engendered has broken into acts of outrage; and, as the pressure of distress becomes more severe, the temptation to violence is of course augmented.

It would be incorrect to describe this unhappy state of things as a mere strike for higher wages—a rebellion of operatives against employers. The affair is much more complicated than that. It is a war between capital and labour. To neither party are confined operations offensive or defensive. The war is as actively conducted on the one side as on the other—the masters, apparently, no less exasperated against the men than the men against the masters; and the latter making up for any lack of irritation by greater sternness of resolve. It is remarked as a nearly new feature in "strikes," that a system of tactics is grafted upon a complete and extended organization,—that as many as 25,000 operatives in one trade are implicitly obedient to a central authority,—and that it was attempted to conquer a general advance of wages by assailing the masters in only one factory, or

group of factories, at a time. Whether or not this is a correct description of the operatives' policy, it is certain that the millowners lost no time in meeting it—forming themselves into associations over large districts; binding themselves by mutual bonds of such amounts as £5,000, to act only in concert; subscribing for the support of their feeble members against the stress of circumstances; and cutting off the resources of which the many relifed, by "locking out" bodies of men who, without asking for themselves an advance, subscribed for the support of those on strike. The spectacle of organized, resolute antagonism thus presented is truly grievous and alarming.

It is in vain to deny the right of labouring men to desist from work which they regard as inadequately remunerated. If the hired servant is not at liberty to throw up his engagement—or due notice—his position is worse than that of the chattel personal, with whose maintenance the owner is chargeable in return for the right of property in him. It is equally vain to condemn strikes as necessarily and invariably futile. The right to "strike" is involved in its utility. So long as there is no other method of redress open to the underpaid labourer, this is his prerogative—and whenever it can be made available, it is his policy. It is always, of course, a question of gain and loss; the possible advantage of a cessation from labour has ever to be balanced against its inflictions, certain in kind, but uncertain in amount. That the gain has never exceeded the loss, no one acquainted with the history of strikes will be bold enough to say; that in any given instance, there will not be this excess of gain, it is also difficult to demonstrate. The issue of the contest is uncertain because neither party knows the resources of the other. The dissipation of this ignorance would be the prevention of such contests altogether. As it is, the competitors have to become antagonists in order to find out each other's strength. Granted, then, that "strikes" are not necessarily wrong, and are sometimes useful, we think it must further be admitted that combination is legitimate—that workmen are morally, as they are legally, free to act in concert for the attainment of their ends. We consider much of the talk on this head as insulting to the public understanding. It would be obvious folly for one man out of five hundred to ask for an advance of wages, unless he could show some individual claim to preference; and equal folly for the employer to grant the request if he were not prepared to accede so much to the whole of his hands, one by one. When, therefore, it is set forth in manifesto or leading article, that operatives

should respectfully address their complaints each one to his own employer, we look upon it as an invitation to silly geese to come and be killed. Little better is the denunciation of delegates and committeemen. There may be among these official persons many to whom the pay of office, and many more to whom its importance, is sufficient motive for inflaming differences between masters and men. There may be even some correctly described as hireling agitators. For all such we have detestation only relieved by contempt. But we doubt their alleged proportion to the bulk of trade-union leaders; and we cannot join in advising the operatives to dismiss their leaders. It sounds too much like the counsel of the wolves to the sheep—as quoted by Demosthenes to the Athenians against Philip—"Turn off your watchdogs, and let us guard you." On the other hand, the employer has an undoubted, unrestricted right—legally and socially—to refuse concessions of wages; to refuse interviews with his workpeople's attorneys; to repel all interferences; to punish the aiding and abetting of turn-outs with the fate of lock-outs; to organize in counteraction of their organization; and carry on the war upon all the approved maxims of social warfare. In other words, Labour may use Capital as a golden orange, to be squeezed till it will yield no more; Capital may use Labour as so much raw material to be got as cheaply as possible, and wrought up as clear as possible from intermixture of human fibre.

There is, however, another code than that from which these "rights" are deduced—one that speaks of moral duties, and higher than gross material results. According to this "other commandment," the capitalist should regard himself as a steward of wealth, the labourer himself, something more than a getter of wages. The principle of this law is, Fraternal relations; its epitome, Fraternal aid. It requires the capitalist to take into his confidence the labourer, instruct him in the mysteries of "plant" and profit, show him why wages cannot be raised at the will of him who pays; or the demand of him who receives them, and enable him to detect when they can be raised. The diffusion of knowledge, and of pure Christian morality, will certainly bring about this state of things. But meanwhile, something practical may be done with advantage.

First,—the establishment of trade councils; boards of twelve or twenty persons, consisting in equal numbers of masters and workmen; competent to enter into all disputes as to work and wages, and authorized to decide in the name of society—with or without the force of law: an institution which has worked admirably in France.

Secondly,—an alteration in the law of part-



nership. As the law now stands, one man cannot enter into partnership with other men without exposing all his property—"to the last acre and the last shilling"—to the demands of creditors: his entire estate is now at the mercy of his associates. It is proposed that, as in France, Italy,<sup>1</sup> and most of the States of America, dormant partners be shielded from liability for more than the sums which they subscribe. The advantage of such a provision, in a country like this, appear to us to be immense. We will, however, name only the one which directly affects our present subject. It would afford the means of preventing strikes by associating the employers with the employed in a common copartnery. Every man in a cotton mill, from the millionaire by whose capital it was established, to the humblest piercer, might have a direct pecuniary interest in the success of the undertaking. Weekly wages might be regarded as but so much drawn on account, the interest on each one's share being payable at regular periods. The motives to industry and thrift thus presented would be resistless to all but the very idle and extravagant. The sense of common property which it would foster would effectively deter from neglect or violence. The destruction of antagonistic relations, even of an invidious distinction, would put an end to organized conflicts, if it did not prevent disputes. Every factory would constitute an indivisible household, the prosperity of which could exist in none of its members envy, and the adversity of which would be shared with cheerful contentment. The relation of the cotton-lord to his hands would then, in truth resemble that old relation of the landlord to his tenant with which it has often been contrasted. There would be between them the bearing of respectful intercourse; mutual ignorance, the curse of all ill designs, would have given place to that mutual knowledge which promotes confidence; and while the work of wealth-creating progressed faster than ever, happiness, domestic and social, would grow up with quiet, smiling swiftness and solidity.

#### EDUCATIONAL AND OTHER MOVEMENTS FOR IMPROVING THE CONDITION OF THE LABOURING CLASSES.

"The world is so constituted that if we were morally right we should be physically happy."—Dr. Chalmers.

The time has at length arrived when not only this great principle is becoming generally acknowledged, but also when numberless endeavours are being made effectually to carry it out. The leading spirits of this age are more and more advancing on the onward road to a better order of things; a more earnest desire, indeed a longing, has sprung up, that not only themselves, but all around them, should be equally partakers of happiness; and a clearer appreciation in what that earthly enjoyment consists has gradually revealed itself from the chaos of confusion, crime, poverty, and licentiousness, which has stalked abroad, converting its ignorant prey into a state as far below the animal creation as the moral, intellectual characteristics of human nature are advanced above it. The giants among men are now exerting their energies, their genius, their benevolence, upon the improving conditions of their fellow men, and they receive their reward, for there is no gratification greater than the pleasure felt in relieving the cares of others.

A few of the numberless educational movements need only be enumerated; of those in the form of public libraries may be mentioned the library in formation commenced by Mr. William Brown, a Liverpool merchant, who gave the munificent sum of six thousand pounds to his townsmen to build a people's library, and the council of his town, not unworthy of their townsman, made the six thousand pounds sixteen thousand before they took into consideration on what scale the library should be established. The inhabitants of Bolton have subscribed several thousands of pounds for books accessible to the community without charge. Manchester is also spending its thousands for the same object, and at Salford, more than one hundred thousand volumes have been used since its free library was opened. The mechanics' and literary institutions seem to be making a reaction for the better. At Tamworth there was a conference of

delegates, in which much sense was uttered and many hopeful things promised. In Sydenham we have had a *savoiré* for the benefit of its literary institution, of which a report is given, auguring well of great and glorious prospects, likely to result in intellectual pursuits in that already changed locality, by the superior order of individuals brought thither—not only from Great Britain, but also from France, Germany, and Italy; for assuredly Sydenham can boast that in every branch of art and science it has not only the bright, but many, "of the brightest among the bright." These opportunities and advantages are for persons of every age. Food for the mind of every one willing to receive it. Let us now quote from an article in the *Times* respecting the education of our youths:—<sup>2</sup> "As a preventive of crime, as a repressor of disorder, as a qualification for political power, as a means of increasing the wealth, protecting the industry, and insuring the honour of the nation, education commands itself on many different grounds to the State, that it would seem to be quite clear that the State ought to take it up as its own affair, and, for temporal and secular reasons, to do everything in its power to impart to its subjects the elements of temporal and secular knowledge, not because no other knowledge is valuable, but because in its quality of State this is the knowledge that it is particularly concerned in imparting to its subjects. There may be, there is, knowledge of higher value than all this, but that knowledge has this remarkable diversity, that whereas all men will agree as to what secular instruction is valuable, the moment we touch the confines of religion, the consent vanishes, and though all sects agree that some religion should be taught, each one naturally gives its preference to its own. Nothing can be more reasonable than this preference, nothing more unreasonable than the conclusions which are drawn from it."

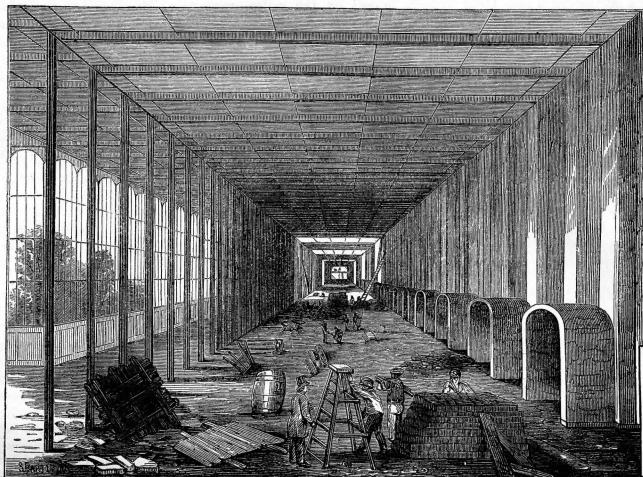
The far greater proportion of our calamities and evils chiefly arise from disobeying the laws of nature which our Divine Preceptor has established for our well-being, and has so strongly inculcated; yet, notwithstanding this, year after year the eagerness for wealth, for obtaining employment, and from varieties of causes, some essential command or law of nature has been almost universally broken. It is written, "Woe unto them that join house to house." Little thought is required to perceive that this warning has been forgotten in every town and village in the kingdom, by the numberless courts, alleys, and lanes, crowded with closely-packed dwellings. This injunction was given to prevent our living in a confined atmosphere, because an unhealthy one generating fevers and other complaints of the most malignant description. The air we breathe should be plentiful and pure for our healthy existence, and is, as essential as that the food we eat should be sweet and wholesome; neither will any substitute compensate for the want of it—disease, misery, and ultimately premature decay, are the results produced by the continued infringement of this command. This crying evil, then, seems to us one of the most essential subjects for energetic benevolence to endeavour to remedy or alleviate; warning after warning has been given to us, and again we seem to have escaped the scourge. Prince Albert has long since built model cottages in lieu of ill-ventilated and badly-drained abodes, and the public at length are being alarmed for themselves, aroused to the danger that has menaced them; although the ghastly, deafening, sickening sight of crowded courts, where not a soul down that yard but is either beggar, drunkard, thief, or worse, could not accomplish it. Britain feels proud of being called the noblest nation. It says, What other people have transmitted their names and entwined their institutions on every shore? None but the noblest of nations could so extend their race; neither could any but the soundest constituted individuals perpetuate it. England sways an empire on which the sun never sets at a period at which scientific discoveries have won their latest triumphs over time and space, when private individuals are building a People's Palace, all proving this nation has some destiny to fulfil; and that as our country has the greatest

powers and empire, therefore, it ought to have the happiest people; every past error should be a lesson of incalculable worth. We would ask, of what avail are libraries, mechanics' and literary institutions, national, British, or ragged schools, to the tens of thousands of English families, who, in the present nature of things, however inclined, can ever obtain a place free from the vice or contagion. Mr. Cobden, by his energetic perseverance, was the means of cheapening bread for the masses. Wherefore does he not proceed in his philanthropy, to endeavour to get for the industrious classes "homes," where the mothers of the rising generation—the only effectual teaching—can teach their offspring, unfettered by counteracting influences, by their example, to be morally right, that they may be physically happy?

#### THE GREAT ORGAN AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

The Directors, ever solicitous of adding every charm possible to this undertaking, have felt the necessity of adding music as an auxiliary to the productions of art and science so lavishly displayed, and also to give a full effect to the imposing ceremonials which the Palace may be expected to be the arena. The size and nature of the building—the numerous columns—the humidity of the atmosphere from the fountains—the woven fabrics hung about, &c., &c., will tend to disperse and deaden the sound, so that the introduction of solo vocal and instrumental performers would be quite unsuitable to the structure. The directors therefore empowered a committee (composed of the following gentlemen:—the Rev. Sir F. A. G. Ouseley, Bart., M.A., and Mus. Bac., Oxon.; the Rev. Robert Willis, Jacksonian Professor in the University of Cambridge; and John Donaldson, Esq., Advocate and Professor of the Theory of Music in the University of Edinburgh) to make a report as to what organ ought to be constructed to overcome the failures of the organs in the Hyde Park Exhibition. Although some of them were large and perfect instruments, yet their tones did not fill the whole of the Palace; indeed, two of them separated at great distances were played at the same time without interfering with each other. The results of their combined knowledge and experience is, that the organ, to be effective, must contain high pressure reed-work and colossal pipes. Without these two items, they think it would be hopeless to attempt the construction of the organ; but with them they have little doubt that the Crystal Palace Organ will become one of the wonders of the age—an instrument of vast compass—gigantic, but still elegant in its structure—and deep and various in its tones. The eastern end of the transept is the spot recommended for the erection of the organ. It will contain all the modern improvements; and two stops have been inserted in the details, commencing with pipes of 64 feet, speaking length—the largest pipe hitherto employed being only 32 feet, which sounds two octaves below the lowest note of a violoncello. It will occupy an area of about 5,400 feet; its depth will be about 50 feet, and its height 140 feet from the ground. The cost of this monster organ is calculated at about £25,000, and it will take three years in completion. We are informed that Mr. Hill, of Tottenham Court-road, London, the builder of the York and Birmingham organs, has been recommended as the maker.

**FACTS TO BE REMEMBERED**—Victoria I., Queen of Great Britain, is the niece of William the Fourth, who was the brother of George the Fourth, who was the son of George the Third, who was grandson of George the Second, who was son of George the First, who was cousin of Anne, who was sister-in-law of William the Third, who was son-in-law of Charles the Second, who was the son of King Charles the First, who was the son of Henry the Eighth, who was the son of Edward the Sixth, who was the son of Henry the Seventh, who was the son of Henry the Eighth, who was the cousin of Richard the Third, who was the uncle of Edward the Fifth, who was the son of Henry the Fourth, who was the cousin of Richard the Second, who was the grandson of Edward the Third, who was the son of Edward the Second, who was the son of Edward the First, who was the son of Henry the Third, who was the son of John, who was the brother of Richard the First, who was the son of Henry the Second, who was the cousin of Stephen, who was the cousin of Henry the First, who was the brother of William Rufus, who was the son of William the Conqueror.



SIR JOSEPH PAXTON'S TUNNEL.

THE northern point of the Crystal Palace, or that part of it facing the road from Sydenham to Norwood, is 26 feet higher than the southern front, or part of building looking on to the park and grounds, there being a shelving of the ground on which the Palace is built—so that the floor-line of this structure is level with the ground on the north side; but a basement storey is necessarily formed on the south side, because the slope inclines in that direction. Sir Joseph Paxton, ever ready to take advantage of circumstances, has applied this storey, which is called "Sir Joseph Paxton's Tunnel"—it extends from end to end of building, a distance of 1608 feet, and is 24 feet wide—to the following important purposes. A portion only of this basement forms the tunnel, which will contain the boilers for heating the water, of which there will be about thirty, arranged in pairs along the tunnel at regular distances. A section of these boilers is in the shape of a horse-shoe. The hot water ascends to the pipes, or 7-inch cast-iron tubes, which are carried underneath the whole of the flooring of the Palace, immediately over these boilers; and, after circulating through the pipes, it returns to the lower part of the boiler cooled, to be again heated and circulated as before. These pipes are arranged in sets, and their combined length will exceed 50 miles, so that it may be called a vast arterial system, effectually warming the whole structure, which can be regulated to any degree of heat required by the Louvre ventilators, which are placed along the sides of the building, and at the top and bottom of each storey, about the depth of five or six feet, going entirely round the structure, any length of which may be simultaneously opened or closed by working the bar, which is connected by pivots with each set of the Louvre-blades, adjusting the temperature of the Palace by this ingenious though expensive contrivance, but one, nevertheless, that every visitor will greatly appreciate. A tram-road will traverse the whole length of tunnel for supplying the boilers with fuel, and the furnaces will be smoke-consuming in their principle—that is, all the carbonaceous products of combustion will be consumed, and the remainder of the heated volatile matter will be conducted by an underground flue to the crystal water-towers at each end of the building, and it will be projected into the air up the central shaft, which is indispensable for producing the draught by which the furnaces will be kept alive. The basement is roofed with brick arches, each 8 feet span. These arches rest on the flanges of cast-iron girders, and the bricks are covered with asphaltum, to prevent the brickwork being damaged by any moisture. The other portion of the basement (which will be distinguished in the engraving) being separated by the columns, is allotted to exhibitors of machinery in motion. The girders supporting the arches vary in weight, being of

two descriptions. The lighter girder, which is open, weighs about fifteen hundred-weight, and the heavier, or solid, nearly two tons. These girders are supported on columns, excepting one side of the tunnel, which is a brick retaining wall. The columns are placed equidistant, 8 feet apart, and have a peculiarly monotonous effect, but wonderfully relieved (as shown in the engraving) by the open bays looking on to the terraces. At present this tunnel is used by the different workmen for preparing their materials, having a weigh-bridge, painters' and carpenters' shops, and general store.

#### SYDENHAM SOIREE AND EXHIBITION OF FINE ARTS.

The village of Sydenham was all life and gaiety on Thursday evening, November 10th, by a festival kept in commemoration of the prosperity of the Sydenham Literary Institution. It was held in a mansion last in the occupation of the Crystal Palace Company, as a repository for their zoological and ethnological figures, dresses, war implements, &c., now in progress for the Crystal Palace, under the superintendence of Dr. Latham and Mr. Thomson.

The mansion is situated in its own grounds, and is a beautiful estate of splendidly grown elms, and other trees, evergreens of unusual dimensions, and fine views of the surrounding scenery. When Queen Caroline resided at Blackheath, whilst Princess of Wales, Lady Campbell inhabited this mansion, and frequently received visits from her Royal Highness on this delightfully sequestered spot. The company began to arrive from seven o'clock p.m., and it was a pleasant sight to see them wending their way from the lodge along the gravel walks, illuminated by Chinese lanterns suspended from the boughs of the lofty trees, and entering the vestibule, where columns of Sienna marble, festooned with garlands of dahlias and other flowers, were placed, with two busts by Chantrey, a likeness of himself, and his imimitable head of John Raphael Smith, which brought the young "plough-boy" first into notice by Nollekens and the public, as a portrait sculptor of surpassing excellence. The two front rooms were fitted up with marble and other statues, bronzes, medallions, pictures, Chinese carvings, and stuffed birds, all of them first-rate specimens, tastefully set off by tapestry, festooned over the raised platform, covered with morone-coloured cloth, on which was placed the chair for Sir Joseph Paxton; a medallion likeness of her Majesty the Queen being placed in the centre over the platform, executed by D. Dunbar, sen.; a splendid marble bust on a pedestal to the right of it of his Grace the late Duke of Wellington, lent for the occasion by the present Duke of Wellington; a splendid miniature likeness of Rogers, the poet, painted by T. Carrick; and a clever bust of Sir R. Peel on the left of it, by W. Lorando Jones; a miniature of Lord Lansdowne, by T. Carrick; also an imimitable bust of

James Watt, the celebrated engineer, by Chantrey, R.A. The paintings alone contributed by Mr. Hickman were valued at two thousand pounds; indeed, every one seemed astonished at the display around him. In the two front rooms, the subjects that attracted universal attention were the naturalness of a pair of swans, which seemed as if one was actually in the water and the other on a bank of rushes, so admirably were they arranged by Mr. Bartlett, under the direction of Mr. Thomson; and opposite the mimic lake stood, in all its pride and genius, a clever, graceful statue of Scotia's darling bard, Robert Burns! by D. Dunbar, jun. The poet is represented as a youth at the plough, contemplating his universally admired poem of the "Mountain Daisy," the concluding stanza of which has moistened the eye of many of his surviving countrymen, both at home and abroad.

"Ev'n the plough-moan'dt the Daisy's fate.  
*That fate is thin*—in distant date;  
Stern Ruin's plough-share drives elate,  
Full on thy bloom,  
Till crush'd beneath the furrow's weight  
Shall thy down."

A large species of bull-frogs alive surprised every one. Carmichael's original water-colour drawings from nature; Carrick's miniatures, painted on Carrara marble; Dunbar's females, representative of the Bornean tribe, called forth unanimous applause. Remarkable children, by Lorando Jones; busts by Piericci, senior and junior; casts and bas-reliefs by W. Dynwyt Jones, Miller, Marshall, R.A.; bronzes contributed by Elkington; and Chinese articles by Hewett; all found, what they richly deserved, very many admirers. The rooms up stairs were appropriated also as an exhibition. The first room to the left was filled with drawings, photographs, by Delamotte, of the Crystal Palace works and grounds, in various stages of its progress, an interesting exhibition of expensive books and portfolios, filled with beautiful engravings; imitations of Turner's pictures, printed in colours, exceedingly clever productions; models of temples; all contributed by Mr. Grove and his friends. The adjoining room was filled with contributions of models of Palestine, &c., by Mr. Wilde; some beautiful specimens of stained glass by Messrs. Wood; and a table filled with articles by Mr. Coc, both rare and instructive. Cinders from bank notes, early bank notes, notes printed in electrotype, a bank note for one million pounds, a beautiful specimen of a design for bank notes by Westmacott. A tally stick, with which they used to notch all monies received in the Exchequer so late as George III.'s time, exactly in the same way as boys are now accustomed to notch a piece of wood for every run obtained at cricket. Mr. Haygarth's well-known choice collection of medals at the time of the Pretender, and others. The next room was filled with war implements, dresses, &c., of different savage tribes, spread over the surface of the earth, their ultimate purpose being to clothe the rude figures now being prepared for

the Crystal Palace; a sewing machine, a great attraction to the ladies; and a microscope of sufficient power to render distinctly visible the circulation of the blood rapidly running through the limb of a frog. Another room was filled with novelties from Mr. Bennett's, also an automaton, a clock in a frame, with machinery, causing a train to run along a railroad; a water-mill at work, the wheel turning round, ships rocking on the ocean, the waves buffeting them about, and several other things, all naturally grouped together in a landscape, gratifying all the bystanders, both young and old. The large adjoining front room was hung with specimens of block-printing; photographs from the ancient cabinet-work exhibited at Gore House, 1853, photographed for the department of science and art, by C. Thurston Thompson, and many other engravings, decorated the walls; a grand piano being in the centre of the room, delighting the listeners by the music and singing, under the direction of Mr. Westbrook, organist, of Sydenham church. The large room down stairs was fitted up for refreshments, and decorated with paintings, by Shayer and others, where delicious viands, all of first-rate quality, you may be sure, when we state they were supplied by Mr. Masters.

The company, consisting of nearly one thousand, examined the surrounding objects until nine o'clock, when Sir Joseph Paxton took the chair, amidst the plaudits of all present.

Sir Joseph Paxton congratulated them upon the cheering prospect of the numbers surrounding him. He then gave a brief account of literary societies with which he had been acquainted, and of his earnest desire to promote their advancement, because he considered them as one of the most effectual means of raising the standard of taste amongst all, and of improving especially the humbler classes, of which he gave many pithy and pointed remarks applicable to their usefulness, and displayed great common sense in his view of the subject, that it was mainly and chiefly beneficial to those who had little time and fewer opportunities of obtaining information from any other source; because, in these our modern times, it was essentially necessary to the working man, for the proper performance of his duties, and the comprehension of the orders dictated to him, to know something, at all events, of the principles of his own calling: the advancement of science rendered it necessary for the manipulator to think as well as to perform. Again: every one must have recreation; a change is necessary to all; and what could be better or more legitimate than the recreation provided for them in the reading and lectures obtained at literary and mechanics' institutions. Their leisure time occupied in something amusing, instructive, and useful, he hoped they would spread all over Great Britain. He stated emphatically, it was for the working man that he felt, not only most, but altogether, interested, feeling convinced, whenever any one obtained a taste for such pleasure as they afford, it was inefably benefiting them, and helping to raise a higher standard, which some day would elevate labour and the worker into a position equal to what wealth chiefly now obtains. This sentiment had brought him amongst them, and there was no doubt that all would be delighted with the display exhibited to-night as he had been, and an earnest of what the Society intended to perform.

Mr. Scott Russell next addressed the audience, and apologized for not having a larger building meet the wants of the inhabitants, and said—in a humorously impromptu speech—how an Act of Parliament had defeated all their good intentions, everything being arranged and the land given; but no other material could be allowed by Act of Parliament but bricks and mortar. Glass and iron could not be permitted (the materials they had selected); this had prevented the erection of a building for the Literary Society up to this time. Iron seemed to have had many struggles in obtaining a footing for building purposes; mankind, by common consent, seemed to consider it a very useful article for some things, but unnatural to apply to anything else; all seemed to think—like the man in the fable—iron very good to cut down trees, but when the head of the axe dropped off into the water and sank it was useless; that iron could

be made to swim was preposterous; and when iron vessels, to sail on the water, were first mooted, it was satirized and ridiculed. Who would trust his neck in a ship built of such materials? It was altogether unnatural; and one of the savans belonging to the Admiralty said it was contrary to nature, it could not be done, no ships of war should be made of iron; indeed, it was not only impracticable, but something exceedingly ludicrous, in the idea of sailing on the ocean in an iron tea-kettle; but, notwithstanding this prophecy, they had sailed across the ocean in many iron tea-kettles, and, moreover, it has been found to be perfectly as natural to sail in an iron ship, and quite as sea-worthy, as vessels made of other materials. Another adage, and equally unfounded, has been combated and overcome—that large ships were not so safe as smaller vessels; whereas, the contrary has been proved, and we are now building one of the largest iron steam-ships ever constructed. It is to contain twice the tonnage of Noah's ark, according to the measurement given of that structure, as stated by a lecturer, who assumed to know all about the register both of the old and new world. The reason why it is safer than smaller vessels is, because it is larger than the largest waves, and, accordingly, is not affected by them—it being kept perfectly dry even in the heaviest storm. That the waves rise mountains high is only romance; it has no foundation in truth. Dr. Scoresby, who had a great desire of obtaining correct data upon the height of waves, went purposely to sea with the most accurate instruments for the measurement of them, and when they arose rather higher than usual, or it blew a gale, he continually inquired of the captain if he had ever seen the waves more elevated than those present before them, and was repeatedly answered yes; at last they caught a Tartar—a terrific storm arose, and the waves, according to all on board, were rolling upwards mountains high; presently, a tremendous wave arose, and Dr. Scoresby asked the captain if he ever saw such a wave as that, and he said, "No, never," neither had he any inclination to have a repetition of it; he immediately commenced measuring the wave with the greatest accuracy by his instrument, heedless of the danger, and found its perpendicular height was 33 feet—not a very high mountain—and we have since ascertained that if a vessel can keep 26 feet out of the water, it need not fear the greatest storm; and this is what our gigantic vessel is intended to do, proving how many false notions have been overcome by the aid of science and experience. At my first coming to reside at Sydenham, I was informed, unless an individual had been living in the place three years he would not be admitted into the select circle; that there was no unity; that they all felt afraid of each other. Now the Literary Society had helped to bring the Sydenham people more together, and they began to find they are not so bad as they took them to be, but have wonderfully improved upon acquaintance, and he was quite sure that the present assembly would take "a long pull, and a strong pull, and a pull altogether," and get a library and rooms suitable to the increased wants of this improved locality, of which our revered friend, Mr. C. English, would give them a complete account of its present prospects and progress. He would merely add, that as it was impossible to see to advantage the splendid exhibition prepared for them on account of the numbers collected in so small a space, and which they could not possibly enlarge, it was thought expedient to adopt the plan of increasing the limited time, so that all who held tickets, and as many as wished to procure them would be supplied, might examine everything the next day, as it was every way well worthy their inspection—especially as he was convinced that there were men now present who were desirous of knowing more than they already knew, and many ladies amongst them possessed of minds capable of containing more knowledge than they ever had the opportunity of acquiring.

The Rev. C. English said, he was not aware that he should have been called upon to address this assembly, but he felt pleasure in informing them that the society had comfortable rooms, where they were supplied with three daily papers, several weekly papers, *Punch*, and other leading

periodicals, monthly magazines, and the quarterlies. They had upwards of 900 volumes of books, and a printed catalogue would shortly be published. They could remember the lectures given last season, which all, he thought, would acknowledge would have been a credit to any institution, and he was only sorry that they had not been published for the benefit of those who had not heard them; he would recapitulate what had been done—Mr. Scott Russell gave two lectures on the "Elements," subjects on which he is very conversant, and from whom we were all edified. Mr. Rowland gave a very interesting and instructive lecture on "Coal," with choice specimens. Mr. Grove on the mechanical principle of common things, who adapted his language to the understanding of every one, and explained many difficulties most intelligibly to his attentive audience. Mr. Coe on "Printing"—a gentleman who, from his position in the Bank of England, must know as much of that art as any one—at all events, in everything that has reference to the printing of bank-notes. Mr. Curry delivered a chaste and classical lecture on "Architecture," principally in reference to the fine arts. Mr. Bennett, on the "birth, parentage, and education of a watch," who, if he does not know all about the inside and outside of a watch after all his experience, must have made very bad use of his time—and he did not think he was a man at all likely to let anything pass without his gaining every information concerning it. Some individual then reminded him he had forgotten one lecture; for which he apologized, saying, had he been aware that he should have been called upon to speak, he would have been better prepared with his alphabet, and mentioned the Rev. Mr. Hayne's lecture on "Ninveh," illustrated by examples, kindly lent by Mr. Harrild. The Rev. Mr. English then stated he would give the first lecture this season on "the Ecclesiastical Architecture of England in the Middle Ages;" Dr. Arnott, F.R.S., on "Ventilation"—a subject which none would deny he well understood; Dr. R. G. Latham, F.R.S., on "Ethnology;" John Scott Russell, Esq., F.R.S., on "the Remaining Two Elements;" D. Rowland, Esq., on "the many Privileges we have by Law denied to our Forefathers;" besides many others, not definitely arranged. The Rev. C. English then said, so long as the Society carried out their views in the manner they had hitherto done, he would always assist them to the uttermost; being well convinced that everything that tended to make men wiser, also led them to become better; and that every fresh acquisition to science added more and more forcibly to the testimony of our religion, of which the Rev. Mr. Mackenzie could demonstrate, by his experience of the Society for Young Men.

Rev. Mr. Mackenzie gave an account of their society as carried out for the instruction of young men in secular subjects on religious principles, at Crosby Hall and their several branches, showing what a happy result had been obtained, and that everything done with an earnestness of purpose would ultimately succeed, and bring forth fruit in due season.

Sir Joseph Paxton then said, he trusted they would keep the house open for inspection on Saturday as well as Friday gratis, that every one that felt inclined, whether they could afford the money for a ticket or not, should be admitted, as probably it would tempt many to join the Society who had never thought of such a thing. The exhibition was accordingly permitted to be open the whole of Saturday.

Mr. Bennett, in a neat speech, then proposed a vote of thanks to the Chairman, Sir Joseph Paxton, observing that he never felt a greater pleasure than he had done that evening at the carrying out of this, their first reunion; it was a spectacle in which all had done their best, and they were amongst the best who had carried it out, and he could not but rejoice at the manly sentiments of their Chairman, which were sentiments that could alone make such societies as the present one of the utility their first founders intended.

Mr. Young seconded the motion, and said he had no doubt it would be heartily responded to by every one assembled.

Mr. Scott Russell wished to add as postscript a vote of thanks to Mr. Grove, hon. secretary,

whose untiring exertions had given the inhabitants of Sydenham so intellectual a recreation.

Mr. Sidney seconded the motion, responding to everything uttered by Mr. Scott Russell, and observed that it was only to know Mr. Grove and they must respect him.

Mr. Grove then returned thanks for their kindness in not forgetting him, but he must observe that all seemed to be actuated with a determination that the *soirée* should be carried out properly, so that he had only to hint and it was performed; and every contributor was entitled to praise. As he was not an orator, but a secretary, they must take the will for the deed in tendering his thanks, feeling he could have done it much better at the desk, at which he was accustomed, than the way he had been called upon, at which he was unaccustomed.

The visitors afterwards promenaded among the various rooms, some listening to the glees and madrigals; others to the band engaged, which played about Sydenham until seven o'clock, and afterwards in the grounds and hall until the close of the *soirée*; some again watching the fireworks which announced the arrival of Sir Joseph Paxton, whilst the band played, "Hail, the Conquering Hero comes;" others looking and examining, as well as the crowd would permit, the various gems that were gathered together for the occasion.

Perhaps never before had the inhabitants of Sydenham assembled together, of every rank and grade, in so confined a space, but good nature and cheerfulness reigned throughout. The majority of the assembly did not separate till eleven o'clock, all highly delighted with the evening's recreation. Sir Joseph Paxton, Mr. Scott Russell, Mr. Samuel Phillips, Mr. Grove, Mr. Curry, Mr. Belshaw, Mr. Barry, Mr. Von Glehn, and Mr. Thomson, all kindly contributed costly productions in art or science for inspection.

On Friday, there were hundreds who availed themselves of the opportunity of repeating their visit, and on Saturday, upwards of 1,500 persons went to see the Exhibition. A "new era in Sydenham" seems to have commenced by the introduction of the Crystal Palace in that locality, and in all probability the Literary Society will be honoured by the British Association sometimes holding their annual meeting there, and its library, buildings, lectures, &c., &c., in a comparatively short period, will be second to few societies in the kingdom.

"Reader, attend—whether thy soul Soars fancy's flights beyond thy pole, Or darkling grubs this earthly hole In low pursuit."

Know, prudent, cautious self-control Is wisdom's root."—*Burns.*

**HOW TO BUILD A HAPPY HOME.**—Integrity must be the architect of a happy dwelling. It must be warmed by affection, lighted up with cheering industry, must be the ventilator, renewing the atmosphere, and bringing in fresh salubrity day by day; while overall, as a protecting canopy and glory, nothing will suffice except the blessing of God.

**A HOSPITAL SCENE.**—It was on Abernethy's first going through the wards after a visit to Bath, that passing up between the rows of beds, with an immense crowd of pupils after him—myself among the rest—that the apparition of a poor Irishman, with the scantiest shirt I ever saw, jumping out of bed, and literally throwing himself on his knees at Abernethy's feet, presented itself. For some moments everybody was bewildered; but the poor fellow, with all his country's eloquence, poured out such tears of thanks, prayers, and blessings, and made such pantomimic displays of the leg that we were no longer in doubt. "That's the last of your glory be to God! Yet honour thy boy to do it! May the devil be your bed! Long life to your honours!" To the dirge with the squalidness that said yer honours would cut it off! &c. The man had come into the hospital about three months before with a diseased ankle, and it had been at once condemned to amputation. Something, however, induced Abernethy to try what rest and constitutional treatment he could do for it, and with the happiest result. With some difficulty the patient was got into bed, and Abernethy took the opportunity of giving us a clinical lecture about diseases and their treatment and management. And now commenced the fun. Every sentence Abernethy uttered Pat confirmed. "Thine, yer honours, divisor, divide in it. His honours the great doctor entirely!" While at the slightest allusion to his case, off went the bedclothes, and up went the leg, as if he were taking aim at the ceiling with it. "That's it, by gorr! and a bitter leg than the willin' that wanted to cut it off!"

**A COUNTERFEIT BABY.**—During the last few cold nights a woman has been begging in Oxford-street, Manchester, apparently with a little child, well muffled up in her shawl; and as she was very importunate, and annoyed many decent people, a policeman took her to the police-station, and it was there found that the baby was made of shavings, wrapped up with rags into something like an infantile form.—*Manchester Examiner.*

## NOTICES OF THE SCULPTURE IN THE CRYSTAL PALACE.\*

BY ROBERTO ANGELO.

To the Editor of the Illustrated Crystal Palace Gazette.

"Nymph of old Castalia, then lov'st to keep Thy moonlit vigils where the mighty sleep, O'er the dim tomb to hold thy silent sway, And rear thy marble triumphs o'er decay."

### INTRODUCTORY REVIEW.

SIR.—If there is one thing more than another that the artists and the public of the present age ought to be grateful for to the directors of the new exhibitory and instructive palace at Sydenham, it is the fact that these spirited and liberal-minded men have collected together, under one roof, one of the finest and most extensive collections of the examples of the *formative* arts that ever was in England, or perhaps in any other country.

We commend the connoisseur, the student, and the intelligent artisan, to take the range of the great western gallery of the Exhibition, together with the ground floor in the department of the fine arts, and they will there behold fac-similes of some of the most choice works that have been executed by the Egyptians, Assyrians, Greeks, and Romans; also numerous examples that were developed and executed by those intrepid ecclesiastical artists of the middle ages, which adorn the magnificent cathedrals and other religious edifices scattered over Christian Europe.

In taking a retrospective review of those noble sculptured works which form the bulk of the manifestations of man, under various systems, religious and political, the mind is instinctively directed to those nations of the ancient world, the inhabitants of which actually invented and embodied those original formations, which have served as the types and groundwork of all succeeding efforts, whether proceeding from the hands of the Greeks, Romans, or the men of the Byzantine epoch.

Whilst investigating the various styles of sculptured embellishment, we must revert to that great, powerful, and mysterious nation of the world that settled on the margins of the Nile,—yes! to Egypt, the great cradle of the arts,—to the sons of Ham we must look as the originators of those first elements of plastic form, as well as architectural development; and, whatever was subsequently accomplished that was really excellent in the fine arts by the Greeks and Romans, must be distinctly traced to the children of the Nile, as the first pioneers of the arts and sciences, whether in reference to nature and geometry, in which are concentrated the two great principles of all beauty, in the exercise of intellectual power, as applied to sculptured and architectural productions.

Whatever we may, as moderns, boast of, relative to improvements (whether of utility, or those intended to administer to comfort and luxury), all must admit, that in the purely inventive faculties of the mind, we have been, and still continue to be, most lamentably deficient when compared to the men of the olden world, prior to the Christian era. Although the Europeans of the present time may hug themselves complacently with the idea, that they are the greatest people on the face of the earth, yet, if they will take the trouble to turn over the pages of early history, they will assuredly find, as regards all those important and essential requisites that constitute the inventive faculty, they are sadly deficient, and suffer much by a comparison with the ancient Egyptians and Greeks.

In taking a survey of the multitudinous collection of sculpture, now partly classified and arranged in the various courts of the Crystal Palace, the

mind cannot avoid being very forcibly impressed with the gigantic examples of art, which had been produced at so early an age of the world's history by the Egyptians and Assyrians. Although those soul-stirring productions are deficient in the characteristics of grace, beauty, and elegant proportion, which so eminently distinguish those creations of genius left to posterity by the Greeks (which were executed during the Phidian age); yet, it must be admitted, they possess an originality, vigour, and simplicity, that entitles them to very high consideration. Let it be however, distinctly understood, that we are far from holding up those relics of ancient plastic art as precedents for imitation, by an enlightened Christian people, in an advanced state of civilization; for these enormous temples, decorated with massive pillars, gigantic statues, and animals of rude colossal proportions, were conceived in the grossest errors of Paganism and idolatry, worked out, however, in a spirit of enthusiasm truly astonishing; and, *en passant*, it should be borne in mind, that it is very rarely indeed that true beauty of form, good workmanship, and effective expression, are found combined in productions on a scale of gigantic proportions; for, however much such subjects as the statue of Memnon of the Egyptians, and the monstrously elongated bulls of the Assyrians, may astonish the gazing multitude, or interest the antiquarian student; but your man of educated and correct taste turns away from the contemplation of these ill-proportioned and hideous abominations with feelings of a nature nearly akin to disgust. And for what reason? Why, because those enormous works were not conceived and executed in the true spirit of refined artistic feeling, which accomplishes eventually the very essence and *beau ideal* of high art.

(To be continued.)

Upper Norwood, October 29.

**CUT AND DRIVE TOO.**—Quozzle and Spanker rode down to Point Breeze, it being Quozzle's determination to let the folks thereabouts see how the noble game of ninepins ought to be played. "I'll astonish them, Spanker," said Quozzle, as he took his seat; but he did not remain quiet long. "See here, Bob," remarked Quozzle, "you don't know how upon my word you see me, so just hold the 'hip,' and Quozzle took the instrument from his hand. "Now, then, pass these follows. You steer, and I'll cut; there's nothing requires more judgment than to cut at the right moment—there's a genius in cutting." And after causing the lash to whistle scientifically round his head, Quozzle did "cut" with a vengeance. Spanker's horse was indignant at the unwanted infliction, and at the unpleasant affray; and, after rearing and plunging for a moment, the outraged animal dashed forward with the speed of lightning. "Hold it in, Bob! Why don't you hold him in?" said Quozzle; "why don't you stick him, as I tell you?" "Why, because I can't hold him in," replied the panting Mr. Spanker, "and because he won't stop; he'll never stop any more." "Let me," cried Quozzle, somewhat alarmed at the extremity of the danger, "let me—you don't know how—you pull one rein, and I'll pull the other." But, as in such attempts it is difficult to adjust the balance of power, and to preserve a due equilibrium, the vehicle finally went high and round as if on a pivot, dashing against the market-cart of an old lady from "down the neck." Now, anyone who has happened to try the experiment must be perfectly aware that the delicate grace of a buggy, notwithstanding its superior costliness, seldom comes in contact with the masculine energy of a market-cart without experiencing some degree of detriment, while the cart itself cares little or nothing about the matter. Bob Spanker's establishment was doomed to realize the philosophical consequences of this position, being, as it were, resolved into its original elements, and having, however, rapidly enough, on an excursion of pleasure, to be charged to his own individual account, as he did not see that he could be of further use, under all the circumstances of the case; and he carried two little bits of shafts with him, as a relic of the catastrophe, leaving both Quozzle and Spanker to repose ignominiously in the dust. The old lady, in a charitable manner, placed a cabbage under each of their heads, considering the vegetable to be appropriate and calculated to soothe their anguish; and they lay there a time, like warriors taking their rest. "Poor fellow," cried the lad, vehemently; "I shouldn't wonder if each of 'em had cracked his calabash—they came down with such a squash. Before I could say beans, they were both shelled out, and here they are; they sprung up like a hopper-grass, but are cut down like a sparrow-grass." "Who says I'm cracked?" gasped Quozzle. "I told him what to do; nobody knows what to do, and nobody knows how to do it when they're told, except myself. Trust 'em, and you're sure to be upset. Next time I must cut and drive too!"

**YEWBERRIES POISONOUS.**—A few days since Mr. Whittemarsh held an inquest at Sevenhampton, on the body of a child who had been poisoned by eating yewberries, which it had picked up in the churchyard while playing there with some other children.—*Salisbury Journal.*

**PRECOCIOUSNESS.**—A child about ten years of age, who was turning over the leaves of *Punch*, was asked how he liked it. The critical youth answered, "Oh, it's monstrously insipid this week!"

\* We exceedingly regret that our correspondent's excellent article arrived too late for insertion last month.—ED.



#### THE ROYAL VISIT TO THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

It was rumoured in Sydenham, Norwood, and Penge, that her most gracious Majesty the Queen intended to visit the Crystal Palace early on Tuesday morning, November 18; a vast number of individuals accordingly assembled along the road and bank facing the entrance to the Palace at the western transept, anxiously awaiting her arrival.

The day was, perhaps, the finest we have had during the autumn, a truly loyal one, as if intended expressly for the occasion. The "People's Palace" looked more beautiful than ever to us on that day: the sun shone upon the fairy structure, producing, long drawn angular streams of delicate light, glittering with sparkling effulgence upon the crystal roof and sides of the edifice, diversified and contrasted by ever-fleeting shadows of singularly varying forms of a hazy, and imaginative character, undefined in tone or colour, yet admirably relieved in pleasing harmony to the eye by the warm mellow white of the reflected lights, the retiring cool greys, the bright blue of the building, tinted more deeply than the sky beyond, producing an effect at once pleasing and novel.

The Royal carriages arrived at the entrance a little before twelve o'clock. Her Majesty the Queen appeared in excellent spirits, and was attired in a green silk dress, a rich damson-coloured velvet mantle, and a white drawn bonnet with feathers; the Duchess of Brabant, whose commanding figure attracted much atten-

tion, wore a pink dress and Stuart plaid shawl. The King of the Belgians and Prince Albert were in the first carriage. The Duke of Brabant, the Count of Flanders, the Princess Charlotte, who has a very interesting appearance, and Lady Desart were in the second carriage.

Her Majesty was received at the entrance of the Palace by Mr. Laing, M.P., Chairman of the Crystal Palace Company; Mr. Geach, M.P.; and Messrs. Farquhar, Anderson, Calvert, and Phillips, directors.

The Queen and Prince, the King of the Belgians, and the Royal visitors, then commenced their survey of the Palace and progress of the works, conducted by Mr. Fuller, the managing director; Mr. Ferguson; Sir Joseph Paxton; Mr. Henderson; Mr. Grove, secretary to the company; Mr. Owen Jones; Mr. Digby Wyatt; Professor Ansted; and Mr. Belshaw. The visit being a strictly private one, no display of any kind was observable, no ostentation marked the visit, but everyone present could see that this, though a private undertaking, was fully appreciated by her Majesty, and a feeling of pride seemed to be the prevailing sentiment of her mind towards the country over which she ruled, that such an enterprise could be carried out, unaided by Government grants or patronage—a noble example to her two illustrious guests of what her people are capable.

The Queen commenced her survey by ascending the flight of steps to the right of King Charles's statue, on to the first gallery, and walked exactly to that point of the building,

from which we had an engraving in our November number of the *Illustrated Crystal Palace Gazette*, and remained with the whole of her suite admiring the various points of beauty which attract attention as the eye wanders over the extensive structure, as that position takes in the whole range of view from end to end of the building. At this point her Majesty and Royal visitors were startled by the powerful peal of the dinner bell, and an exciting scene then commenced, of upwards of a thousand workmen scampering away in all directions; some running and leaping, some crawling along dangerous places, some sliding down the columns and balustrades, others letting themselves down by ropes from the highest part of the building, dangling fearlessly in mid-air, evincing an adroitness and a daring of gymnastic feats that, unless seen, could scarcely be credited, causing merriment as well as astonishment at their extraordinary and frequently unnecessary antics. Her Majesty was then conducted to the open corridor at the Norwood transept facing the park and grounds—the whole of the company assembled in the Palace following. This part of the park is in the most finished state, and is now very beautiful; the winding gravelwalks are interspersed amongst the lawns, undulating in larger or smaller mounds, (the principal one of which is intended for the Temple of Roses,) even at this season clothed in Nature's lovely green, varied with fancifully-shaped parterres—some planted with flowers, others prepared ready for planting: picturesque clumps of forest and other trees, and rich groups

of evergreens. The Royal party then walked on to the central transept, and examined the building and the complicated scaffolding, a wilderness of poles, with flooring laid down for the convenience of the hundreds of workmen employed on that part of the Palace the most difficult of completion: it is now rapidly advancing, and will form a triumph of engineering skill. Prince Albert seemed much amazed at this portion of the structure. From the central transept the Royal party walked onwards to the gallery looking upon the various unroofed courts under the superintendence of Mr. Digby Wyatt. The gallery is crowded with casts of splendid architectural productions awaiting the time when they will be fixed in the positions ultimately intended for them. The gallery contains a large collection of works in plaster—Knight Templars, several of Michael Angelo's productions, copies of the finest gates, one cast must be mentioned, from the bronze gates at Venice, a beautiful and elaborate production—of which we shortly intend to give an illustration—also doors, altar-pieces, friezes, reliques, tombs, &c., in endless varieties of style—a monumental record of past ages. Beyond this gallery the works are in a less advanced state than any other part of the building; although this end is nearly all roofed and glazed; therefore, the Royal party only paused a few minutes to listen to the description given by Mr. Ferguson of the intentions about to be realized at the Assyrian Court, much of which is already commenced, and will ultimately assume a very instructive as well as interesting feature in the Grand Exhibition. They then crossed over to the northern or Sydenham end of the Palace, and examined the modern school of sculpture, which overlooks Mr. Owen Jones's architectural courts. It contains numberless busts of heroes, warriors, celebrated ministers, popes, poets, dramatists, and musicians, from every part of Europe. France especially seems to have the greatest portion of its celebrated men exhibited in this gallery—a glorious school for the students of phrenology and physiognomy, and an interesting sight to everyone who contemplates the contrast of the countenances divine, and intellectual, in juxtaposition with the talented, yet debased. After examining these interesting works of plastic art, they proceeded to view the various architectural courts now occupying the ground floor eastward of the central transept. The courts are arranged chronologically on either side of the nave, their fagades being characteristic of each school, and the embellishments are close imitations of the originals handed down to us. Each court is subdivided into compartments, all varied in their details, yet wonderfully harmonizing in their proportions. Everything seems to be represented exactly according to the true principles of nature and art, and is apparently conducted throughout by one master mind, which attracts the visitors according to their various degrees of knowledge and information, to see everything through this medium, each picturing to himself the habits, customs, and peculiarities of the nations so ably represented in their works here repeated, embodying a complete course of instruction, which will enable the readers of their histories to enter into the spirit and comprehension of many sayings and doings, which otherwise would have ever remained a myth, an unsolved problem, an enigma. Nothing assists the comprehension of the internal mind so much as its representation to the eye, because it then becomes tangible—it can be laid hold of—we have seen it. These Egyptian, Greek, Roman, and Alhambra Courts are entrusted to Mr. Owen Jones, ably—very ably—assisted by the celebrated Egyptian traveller, Signor Bononi, and Signor Monti, whose figures of Italy and Spain are quite sufficient to prove his talent for the efficient performance of all he professes. The colouring of these courts in imitation of Sienna and other marbles, porphyry, and every kind of variegated stone used by the ancients, will all be correctly represented, the brilliant and effective portion of which already completed dazzles the eye, and excites admiration at the rich quarries of varied marbles obtained in the East and Southern Europe, scarcely known in more northern climes. Mr. Owen Jones then pointed out to her Majesty the coloured restoration of one of the friezes of the

Parthenon, with which the Royal party seemed much struck, by the manner with which it seemed to bring the figures more definitely from the ground, though a few critics may call it an innovation of classic propriety.

The Alhambra was not sufficiently advanced for inspection, but some of the pieces that are to form the honey-combed and painted roof of the inner-hall, which will require 5,000, were shown to her Majesty, that some idea might be formed of the elaborateness of the ornamentation and difficulty attending it. The Royal party then crossed the nave to that part of the building facing the park, terraces and grounds, to the mediæval Renaissance, Romanesque, or Byzantine Courts, under the exclusive superintendence of Mr. Digby Wyatt—a gentleman whose talent, taste, discrimination, and judgment, are only eclipsed by his modesty and unassuming deportment. The plan being carried out in the decoration of these courts displays much research in history, in what are called the "dark ages;" and a splendid collection of reliefs, friezes, carved windows, gates, doors, &c., have been selected, some of which seem to us anything but dark, and we fancy many, like ourselves, will be surprised to see such productions—engravings of which we shall present to our readers from time to time,—evidently proving that we were in the dark concerning a knowledge of the middle ages, rather than that they were "dark ages." A few specimens from these epochs will fully corroborate our statement. The leading feature in the Byzantine Court will be restorations of the cloister of St. Mary, in the Capitol at Cologne, and St. John the Lateran, with its gold mosaics. The fountain of Heislerback, in Derbyshire marble, will be in the centre, and the principal remains of Romanesque art from Germany, Italy, and England, will be represented in alto-relievo, from the walls. A series of English kings and queens, from Fontevraud and Mans, will also be included in this court. The Mediæval Court will comprise various compartments illustrative of the French, Italian, English, and German schools, all of which take the pointed arch as their leading symbol; here also Great Britain's architectural, sculptural, and monumental remains will be fully represented—an instructive feature of infinite importance for the advancement of knowledge in the architectural productions of our own nation, this being the most important collection ever brought together in this country, as Mr. S. Cundy will admirably develop all Mr. Digby Wyatt's intended combinations. The German Gothic will have the works of Peter Vischer and Adam Kraft, the great Nuremberg door, and the effigies of the Archbishop Electors of Mayence. The bas-reliefs from the choir of Notre Dame will be amongst the most prominent objects of the French and Italian Courts. The facade of the Renaissance Court will be a restoration of the Hotel Bourgtheroul, at Rouen, which is in active progress; and also to decorate the interior with the great window of the Cortosa, the celebrated Florentine Gates, by Ghilberti, are already in their place—Cellini's Nymph, from Fontainebleau, and the Caryatides of Jeane Juyon. The Renaissance, or Elizabethan Court, will be illustrated with the tombs of Henry VII. and Queen Elizabeth, metal work, ivory, and wood carvings. The later Italian Court will have Michael Angelo's masterpieces, and other artist's, down to Canova, its architectural details being founded on the cortile of the Farnese Palace at Rome. An historical study of art through all times, from the early ages down to this the nineteenth century, of which the Crystal Palace itself will be the best exponent of our latest architectural edifices—and who can deny its originality? being built of a material unheard-of till now, after 6,000 years of ingenuity and genius of the greatest men during the whole of that period, building arks, towers, and temples, but none, till Sir Joseph Paxton, ever dreamt of building a palace of glass and iron, and called the People's Palace. Is it at all surprising that Queen Victoria should encourage it—the greatest monument of her time and age? The Pompeian House, an exact resemblance of the houses 1,700 years since, was the next place the Royal visitors inspected, of which we had a description in the last number, and in which, by good management, the Royal party partook of their refreshment,

the table being placed where the cistern or impluvium will be. Of this Court her Majesty expressed her entire satisfaction, and by the Royal command, Signor Abbatti, to whom the ornamentation has been entrusted, was sent for and ushered into her presence, when the Queen was graciously pleased to say that she considered the Pompeian Court a "complete success." While the Queen and her friends were in this Court, his Grace the Duke of Devonshire arrived in the Palace, and a message from without having informed her Majesty of his arrival, he was graciously summoned to the Royal presence. After luncheon, her Majesty went to the Norwood end of the building, escorted by Sir Joseph Paxton, who pointed to several of the plants and trees assembled in that part of the building, housed for the winter, in some of which trees the Queen seemed to take much interest, and listened attentively to the description given concerning them by Sir Joseph Paxton. The designs for the fountains and hotels now arrested the attention of the illustrious visitors, which were fixed up for inspection at that end of the Palace. These drawings were sent in by ten of the best artists in Europe, on a requisition of the Crystal Palace Company requesting to be furnished with designs for ornamental fountains. A sum of £1,000 was voted for that purpose, and several of the competing artists had sent in some exquisitely designed and coloured drawings, some overloaded with ornamentation of horses, men, and other devices, ornate in the extreme; others dashing the spray in all directions, like the falls of Niagara; others chaste and classical; all, indeed, excellent; but none exactly what we could have wished; probably, selections will be made from each, adaptable to the supply of water and other necessary requisites for forming a correct whole, in which the grandeur of display of the water, varied in its course in a variety of ways, as well as the structure of the fountains will be taken into consideration. The glass fountain in the old Exhibition was so universally admired, perhaps a repetition would be advisable in the present building; but whether or no, the Sydenham fountains will outvie the watery lions of Versailles. The Royal party now followed Mr. Belschaw into the grounds over a footpath constructed of faggots covered over with gravel and sand; and Sir Joseph Paxton explained the plan upon which the terraces and wings at the end of the Palace, and the grounds between the terraces, were to be laid out—exemplifying it by taking the Royal party into a sort of shed, a temporary workshop, where a beautiful model of the terraces has been already prepared, from which the grounds are being laid out. Sir Joseph Paxton then explained what quantity of water would be required to feed the fountains; that 2,000 gallons of water per second would run through the pipes, and return from the fountains back again. They then crossed the park to the workshop of Mr. Waterhouse Hawkins, where the Royal visitors were surprised at the antediluvian wonders with which they were surrounded, the vestiges and tracings of an earlier world. The colossal Megatherium, gigantic Iguanodon, the Ichthyosaurus, with his screw-propeller tail, several Plesiosauruses, combining beast, bird, fish, and reptile; the tapir, the elk, enormous toads and turtles, the inhabitants of this our earth before the abode of our first parent Adam; and many other anomalous creatures to us, filled the workshops. After viewing the representations of these wonderful and extraordinary mammalia, &c., her Majesty and the Royal party returned into the Palace by the great fountain, up the grand entrance, under the central transept, to King Charles's statue, and waited whilst Prince Albert took the Duchess of Brabant, guided by Mr. Fuller, to the upper gallery, which seemed to delight them as much as any other part of the magnificent structure. The Royal party then quitted the "People's Palace," a quarter after three, after a lengthened inspection of upwards of three hours, all seeming highly gratified, and departed for Windsor amid the loud and hearty cheering of the hundreds assembled both within and without the building.

The description given needs only a little enlargement to inform our readers what has been done, and how much of the Crystal Palace and

grounds will be completed before the year 1854. The central transept has nearly all the ribs fixed, and we think the whole of the external part of the Palace will be completed and covered in this year. The wings and towers are rapidly advancing, the spaces are already being apportioned for exhibitors, the ground for the fountains is already prepared, and the fountains themselves are in progress; the engine houses are all walled in. The statues for the terraces are ready, and the terraces are nearly completed for the figures and other ornamental decorations. The lakes and reservoirs are forwarding for the Antediluvian Islands, and the materials are only waiting the grouping in the masses contemplated; the natural history department is rich in birds and animals; the ethnological department has hundreds of figures and casts from every known people and tribe; and the railroad is carried up nearly to the very threshold of the People's Palace. A wonderful contemplation thus far realized in so short a space of time, giving continued employment to upwards of 3,000 of the best workmen in their various departments from every part of Great Britain and the Continent, is assuredly the greatest monument of talent, industry, and wealth of modern times.

## CRYSTAL PALACE VISITORS.

Archbishop of Canterbury, Lord Stanley, Lady Clifton, Lady Bruce, Mrs. Peel, Captain Peel, Lady Belmont, Colonel Ridley, the Honourable Mrs. Ridley, Captain Elliott, Captain Fitzroy, Lady Mary Carnichael, Colonel Gordon, Major Hemmans, Major de Winton, Captain Gordon, Honourable Mrs. George Meason, Captain Yates, Captain Edward Lee, Captain C. C. C. C. C., Captain Woodward, Mr. Walmsley, Mr. Mayhew, Mr. Hobhouse, Mr. Lee, Captain W. Oliphant, Major Oliphant, Mr. Carrington, Major Forces, Mr. G. Baring, Governor Kemble, Lady Elizabeth Drummond, Mr. C. Drummond, Major Goodenough, Sir L. Libbald, Lady Scott, Lady Hope, Lady Frances Hope, Miss Hope, Captain Mayhew, Mrs. Mayhew, Captain Pringle, Miss Money, F. S. Money, Rev. D. Money, Mr. Collier (Edinburgh), Rev. W. G. Grimes, Mr. D. S. Halket, Rev. G. Mackay, Mrs. Cunningham, Miss Cunningham, Mr. Quarrell, Mr. Dickson, (Ireland), Major Hare, the Dean of St. Paul's, Mrs. Wilman, Mr. H. Wilson, (Gillots, Oxon), Mr. Graham, Major Forces, Mr. G. Baring, Governor Kemble, Mrs. J. Mare, Mr. Gill, Major Stuart, Mrs. Ogiville, Miss Bell, Rev. W. Harrison, Rev. C. H. Lowry, Mr. Hancock, Mr. Mackenzie (Edinburgh), Dr. F. G. Browne, Mr. T. Scott, Mr. Scott (Dublin), Miss Bolland, (Basmont), Lady Brown, Mr. and Mrs. H. Bayley, Mr. and Mrs. Coningham, Mr. Parker, (Liverpool), Mrs. Sims, (Stockwell), Mr. Brooks (Manchester), Mr. B. W. Goldschmidt, Baron de Leces, Rev. G. Lawson, Mr. T. Reeves, (Birkenhead), Captain Emmett, Miss Emmett, Mr. J. Jupp, (Jamaica), Major C. Macdonald, Mrs. Quick, Mr. Quick, Mrs. S. Clegg, Major G. Mundy, Mr. T. Norton, Mr. S. Meude (Manchester), Mr. H. Woolhouse (Ashley), Mr. Arnold (Liverpool), Miss Wilson (Granada), Mr. Charles Alexander (Grana), Rev. Adam (Scotland), Mr. and Mrs. (New York), Rev. W. B. Thompson (South America), Mr. J. B. Hall (Coggleshall), Mr. Edissons (Paris), Mr. R. Dawson (Liverpool), Mr. Parsons (Chester), Mr. G. E. Hannan (Kimbereton), Mrs. Mayr (Ludlow), Mr. Ewart, Mr. Field and Mr. S. Laxton (Leicester), Mr. C. Boswell (North America), Mr. J. Williams (Chester), Mr. C. E. Bissell (Sheaford), Mr. G. Dayliff (Wigan), Mr. J. Fell (Windermere), Mr. Darton (Broadstairs), Mr. Ignacio Camero (Azores), Mr. J. C. McGrath (Bedford), Mr. J. Burkhill (Winteringham), Mr. P. Feast (Manchester), Mr. P. Brown (Co. of Cork), Hon. George M. (Liverpool), Rev. R. Brown (Leicester), Mr. J. Patterson (Edinburgh), Mrs. Emery (Bath), Mr. J. Harrison (Ireland), Mr. R. Langridge (Bristol), John Stewart (Norwich), Mr. and Mrs. Anderson (New York), W. Browne, M.D. (Londonerry), Mr. C. W. Hesleden (Utrecht), James Durham (Edinburgh), Henry Brown (Halifax), Mr. and Misses Beard (St. Petersburgh), Thomas Allen (Macclesfield), John Kedron (Sunderland), Mr. and Mrs. (London), Mr. and Miss Jones (Chester), Miss Cotton (Barntegar), John Hill (Leeds), George Webster (Castlefirth), H. W. Walker (Hull), Samuel Smith (Bradford), H. Sharpen (Scarborough), Mr. Thwaites (Harrogate), Thomas Stevenson (Nottingham), Edwin Birchall (York), J. R. Ralph (Halifax), William Smith (Lincoln), F. Thompson (Grantham), R. S. Simpson (Darlington), Alfred Smith (Peterborough), Mr. Dolby (Spalding), John Faithful (Huntington), &c. &c.

**WHO COULD DOUBT IT?**—“Walking some time since,” says Goldsmith, “in Lincoln’s-inn fields, I followed a party of chimney-sweepers, who, at the turning under the gateway, suddenly met three Chinese, apparently just arrived in London. It was clear they had never before seen chimney-sweepers, and it seemed that the chimney-sweepers had never, till that moment, seen such figures as the Chinese. Each party, and every spectator, was in a convulsion of laughter.”

**TRANSLATIONS OF THE BIBLE.**—A new version of the Scriptures has been put forth in America, in which, for the words “no varianies, nor shadow of turning,” there is substituted “no parallax, or tropical shadow.”

**A Hint to Subscribers.**—The Albany *Knickerbocker* gives an account of a wonderful dog belonging to one of its carriers. The carrier, falling sick, sent out a boy to deliver the papers, who, being unacquainted with the road, was followed by the dog, which stopped at the door of every subscriber, never missing one in a list of 600. At the doors of the subscribers who had not paid for a long time the dog was heard to howl.

## Notice to Correspondents.

Contributors whose articles do not appear, will understand that they are either declined with thanks, or reserved for our next.

THE ILLUSTRATED  
CRYSTAL PALACE GAZETTE.

DECEMBER, 1853.

## The Topics of the Month.

“ALOFT on the mountains Sea-fogs pitched their tents, and mists from the mighty Atlantic Looked on the happy valley, but ne'er from their station descended,” sings the poet of Acadie. Not so can we say of our “tight little island.” Its walls of chalk and rock do not keep out the *vikings*—they even pitch their camp in the heart of our capital. For several days and nights of the past month, darkness, that, without a figure, could be felt—darkness palpable to every sense; solid as a wall, yet subtle as one's breath—has brooded over London, from St. Paul's to Highgate: vehicles tunnelling their way along thoroughfares old as the nation, at a slower than funeral pace; and pedestrians happy to grope, with unbroken limbs, and by the grotesque light of impish torch-bearers, their daily, most familiar way.

Perhaps, after all, the Atlantic has less to do with our November fogs than have the Plumstead marshes. At any rate, we are right glad to hear of the projected reclamation of those broad, far-stretching morasses with which every one who has ever gone by boat from London to Gravesend is familiar. The proposal comes from a not uninfinitesimal quarter—a party of East Kent landowners, assembled at the Belvidere Tower,—and it seems the more timely from the fact that we have begun to keep at home the convicts hitherto shipped to the Australias. To many other profitable employments might these gentry be put; but than this we have mentioned there could scarcely be a better commencement.

Such works would be promoted by a more accurate knowledge than we at present possess of our existing resources. It is alike a marvel and a reproach that up to this year there has been no attempt at the collection of agricultural statistics in England or Scotland—nothing more than annual conjectures at the quantity of land under cultivation, and its probable yield. The eminent agriculturist, Mr. Pusey, observes in a letter to Lord Ashburton, that in the enumeration of live stock to be included in the agricultural returns a clear and useful classification would be very easy. “We want,” he observes, “such a map of the distribution of our breeds of stock as ethnography has given us, on a larger scale, for the migrations of the human race.” “The idea thus suggested”—remarks an anonymous writer—“may very probably be literally carried out, as soon as its execution is possible, by some ingenious artist anxious to meet the popular taste for illustration by a distribution of our territories on a principle so novel. The regions of long horns and short horns may be marked out—the primary and secondary formations, the *aborigines* and the races which have intruded upon and superseded them, may be distinguished, with more or less accuracy, by appropriate colouring—and agricultural England will possess attractions for many who care little for Parliamentary, ecclesiastical, or geological England.”

The first centenary of the Society of Arts—celebrated on the 16th inst.—is a very interesting occurrence.

The society, since its establishment in 1754, has been concerned in nearly every improvement, mechanical or artistic, effected during the period of unparalleled activity since elapsed. The traces of its beneficent laboriousness may be seen even in our forests, and on the road-sides—for it has introduced to England several species of trees. To the field, it has given, or aided in giving, the best implements of husbandry. To the factory it has contributed numberless inventions. It was even the parent of the Great Exhibition. It has distributed upwards of £100,000 in prizes. And it has just greatly enlarged the sphere of its industry by associating with itself more than three hundred literary and mechanics' institutions. May it outlive us all—and yet may we all live long!

And here we have great pleasure in directing the attention of our readers to the Prospectus of the Universal Electric Telegraph Company, which will be found in another column. The carrying into successful operation by this Company of the patent of Mr. J. W. Wilkins, will, we fully believe, prove to be the triumph of science in respect to telegraphic communication. Not having time or space to enter fully into the details of this “marvel of the age,” we shall recur to it in our next number, with illustrations of the invention. Meantime, the public may have an opportunity of witnessing its extraordinary and interesting operations at the Polytechnic Institution, Regent-street.

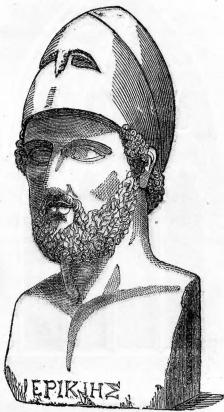
We are unwilling to extend this retrospect to the exclusion of any of the numerous contributions with which we have been favoured. We conclude, therefore, with the formal record that neither in domestic or foreign affairs has any material change of aspect occurred since our last—and with the much more than formal wish that our next may follow on A Merry Christmas, and introduce A Happy New Year!

## THE CROYDON BUILDING TONTINE.

Companies are continually arising, and they all succeed, when there is something sterling and essential in them. Now, it is necessary that Croydon, as well as Sydenham and Norwood, should have an increase of houses for the augmentation of its inhabitants, and that those dwellings should be well built, having good roads and an open space. Private builders look to their own immediate interest or means, regardless of the comforts of the dwellings or healthiness of the locality, which a company desirous of success dare not attempt, but it must do what this Company has already done—selected land of a most suitable description, being situated in the very centre of the town, within five minutes' walk of both railroads, and close to the parish church. It is also the driest situation at Croydon, and is in the immediate vicinity of that healthy spot, Duppas-hill. The roads are all made; they are main thoroughfares, and thoroughly drained. The estate, consisting of seven acres, admits of a variety of buildings, some suitable for shops, others for model houses on the same principle as the Model Buildings, St. Pancras, designed by the same architect, and considerably improved, the details being far superior, as well as the general arrangement; also very choice spots for attached villas, overlooking a beautiful undulated and woody grounds and country. There is reason to believe arrangements will also be made for season tickets. Looking at the immense demand for house property at Croydon, we have no hesitation in saying it will be a capital investment of their money, being freehold, and a great boon to every one who takes advantage of it. Liabilities are limited to the amount of shares. The practical men who form the committee are amongst the best that could be selected, and houses must be erected for the increasing wants of that locality.

**SYDENHAM AND NORWOOD HOTELS.**—The series of hotels now in course of erection, by Mr. Franks, on Westow-hill, Upper Norwood, mentioned in our last number, and of which we intend to give illustrations shortly, are progressing rapidly. We are also credibly informed, that the builders, Messrs. Mansfield and Co., have engaged to roof them in by Christmas, adding one more to the many achievements in building which Sydenham and Norwood have lately witnessed, and will show how much can be done in a limited space of time by spirited contractors

## BUSTS FROM THE CRYSTAL PALACE GALLERY.



PERICLES.

Pericles was the son of Xanthippus, the conqueror of the Persians at Mycale, and Agariste, niece of Cleisthenes, who overthrew the tyranny of Pisistratus. His mother is said to have dreamed that she was to bring forth a lion, and a few days after was born Pericles, A.C. 492. His education was carefully attended to. He was the pupil of the most eminent philosophers of the age; of Zeno in the art of disputing, and of Damon in the policy and resources of the state. Pericles acquired the principles of this latter, whose doctrines were unpopular, under pretence of taking lessons on the harp. But the philosopher with whom he was most familiar, and to whose instructions he was principally indebted, was Anaxagoras. To the friendship and guidance of this great teacher he owed his collected demeanour, his philosophic equanimity, the taste and purity of his style, his strong and elevated sentiment, his clear perception of the workings of human passion, and the uncorrupted faith he maintained with his country in an age when to bribe was an established policy. It is a well-known example of his unruffled temper that, having once been followed an entire day by a notorious lampooner, and reviled in gross and scurrilous language, he continued without resentment his public duties, and having, at last, reached home, he bade a servant light a torch and conduct the fellow back.

In person he is represented as handsome, and a prepossessing in appearance, with small and delicate features, though with a head of disproportionate length and of peculiar formation. This defect—which the statuaries have endeavoured to conceal with a helmet—gained him the nickname of Schinoccephalus, onion-head, and was a fertile source of jokes and ridicule to the comic poets of his time. Thus Teleclides, as quoted by Plutarch, says:—

"Now, in a maze of thought, he ruminates  
On strange expedients, while his head, depressed  
With its own weight, sinks on his knees."

And Cratinus, in allusion to his surname of Olymplus, and to that of Jove, Cloud-compeller:—

"——— on earth called Pericles,  
In heaven the head-compeller."

which forms a more perfect pun in the original, by substituting *kephale* (head), for *nephelē* (cloud). The remarkable depth of the head from the forehead to the nape of the neck doubtless contributed with that onion-shape which so much amused the Athenian satirists.

To his striking personal resemblance to the tyrant Pisistratus was owing much of the caution and retinement which he practised in his youth. For though he acted with great courage in the field, he took, for some time, no part in state affairs. When Aristides was dead, Themistocles in exile, and Cymon occupied with the army, Pericles engaged in the administration, resolving to rely on the support of the poor and the multitude rather than on those of his own station, to whom he was an object of suspicion. To gain strength, therefore, against the party of Cymon, he emerged from his obscurity, and strove to in-

gratiate himself with the common people—relaxing, however, in no degree the exclusiveness of his social habits. It was his custom to dress with care, and while delivering his orations would allow no vehemence of gesture to throw his attire into disorder. He spoke quickly, but with a sweet and well-toned voice. His earlier meal was his longest, consisting of confectionary, honey, and white bread. He usually dined on some bird, vegetables, and fish. After his dinner he took a little wine, preferring it light and but slightly acid. He was conspicuous for much grace, as well as great dignity of manner, with a degree of reserve in his bearing which was censured as haughty. But Zeno desired those that called that "gravity of countenance that relaxed not into laughter," arrogance, to be proud in the same manner—for that imitation of a character may gladden love for it. Pericles accepted no invitations, and partook of no social entertainments. So convinced was he that familiarity would derogate from the dignity of his position, that during the forty years of his administration, he is believed to have supped but once with a friend, which was at the marriage of his nephew, and then he stayed only until the ceremony of libation was ended, or, in other words, until after grace! He seldom appeared in the streets, except on his way to the assembly of the people or the senate. Nor would he speak on every point that was submitted to be deliberated upon, but transacted minor business by means of other orators, reserving himself, "like the state galley," for occasions of more than ordinary interest or difficulty. Thus he invested himself with a certain mysterious authority, and a concealment of minor failures, which tended to disarm satire and excite the most unquestioning popular reverence. Thus, too, his pervading influence, like the benefice of a superior being, was felt in great results, rather than traced in his visible interferences; and his existence proved only, by the rapid growth of magnificent structures, or the long procession of captive trophies, or the sudden rising of an inspired man in the popular assembly, stilling the tumult by the beauty of his presence, or shaking the people with grief and patriotic ardour, or looking benignly on them, as on bended knees they made passionate entreaties for forgiveness.

Indeed, he owed his surname of Olympius not more to his complete command over an eloquence yet new to Greece, than to the content and prosperity which he fostered among all orders of the people, or than to his covering Athens with commemorative monuments and glorious temples in which art was enshrined with religion. He always told the Athenians that "he would make them immortal," and the Greek court in the Crystal Palace proves that there was no vanity in the promise. His oratory was as remarkable for vigour as persuasive grace, and a fertility of expedient which no difficulty could confound. Thucydides, when asked which was the better wrestler, he or Pericles, answered, "I often throw him, but he never acknowledges that he is down, but persuades the very spectators that he is standing."

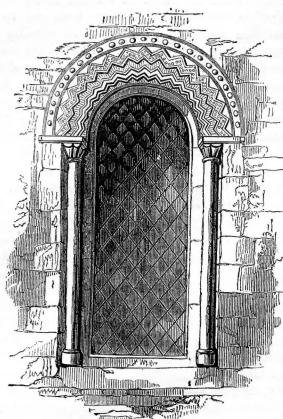
His extended acquaintance with natural philosophy not only enabled him to dignify his eloquence with a rich vein of noble images, but gave him that superiority to the influence of omens which, considering how often the energies of his countrymen were cramped by superstitious terrors, may have been one secret of his success. For embarking once on a large and important expedition, and being on board his own galley, ready to depart, there happened an eclipse of the sun. To dispel the foreboding fears of the Athenians, which the sudden darkness had awakened, Pericles unclasped his cloak, and throwing it about the eyes of his trembling pilot, asked him, "If he would consider that a gloomy presage?" and being answered in the negative, rejoined, "Where then is the difference between this darkness and the other, except that a larger cloak than mine has covered the sun?" For which philosophic levity, his biographer, Plutarch, gravely rebukes him. Pericles preserved always a great friendship and affection for his teacher in this branch of his studies. Anaxagoras having allowed his own property to run to ruin, and thinking himself neglected by Pericles, then much engaged, lay down and covered up his head, intending to starve himself. Pericles, much

moved when he heard of the old man's design, rushed to assure him of his affection, and to entreat him to forsake his purpose, pitying his tutor not more than himself, if he should lose so true a guide, and his administration so valuable a counsellor. Anaxagoras, uncovering his head, replied, "Ah, Pericles! those that have need of a lamp supply it with oil!" And when the philosopher was impeached for denying the plurality of gods, Pericles, distrusting the result of his trial, conducted him safely from the city.

Pericles was twice married. His first wife was the widow of Hipponeus, with whom he lived so ill that they finally parted by consent. She bore him two children, Xanthippus and Paralus, both of whom he survived. His second wife was the celebrated Aspasia, who, by her beauty, wit, eloquence, and political abilities, had fascinated all who were most eminent in Greece. It was at her instigation that he undertook his most brilliant warlike expedition. She was a native of Miletus, and induced Pericles to take the part of that city against Samos. This he did successfully, and he was wont to compare the reducing of that powerful state in ten months to the taking of Troy in ten years. At this siege he entered the town by assault, with an eighth part of his army. His companions were selected by lot, and all to whom fell a white bean were to enjoy themselves while he fought. This is said to be the origin of calling everyday passed in feasting and pleasure a white day. It was after this achievement that he delivered his most celebrated funeral oration, at the obsequies of his countrymen who had fallen in the war. So delighted were the citizens with his eloquence, that when he descended from the rostrum, the women crowded round him, presenting him with crowns and chaplets, "as to a champion from the lists."

Aspasia was accused of impiety at the same time as Anaxagoras. At her trial Pericles pleaded, and shedding many tears in his application for mercy, obtained her acquittal. The people, however, were ill satisfied. It is to his anxiety to divert their attention from her, and his friend Phidias, the sculptor, who had rendered himself obnoxious to the people by introducing his own figure, and that of Pericles, on the shield of Minerva, that the origin of the famous Peloponnesian war is ascribed. But, according to his own constant saying, "I see a war approaching from Peloponnesus," he was convinced that an outbreak, sooner or later, was inevitable; and he preferred that it should occur before the city became weakened by internal broils. It was shortly after the commencement of this war that the pestilence broke out. The suffering citizens, at all times headstrong and unreasonable in their resentments, persisted in attributing their misfortunes to Pericles, and imposed on him a fine of fifty talents. This crippled his private fortune, which was further diminished by a misunderstanding in his family. When the popular violence had passed away, and he was reinstated in the command of which he had been deprived, nothing is more admirable in his character, than his superiority to his embarrassments in the midst of temptation, and the stern faith which restrained him from trafficking in his patronage, at a time when his credit was unquestioned. By the plague he lost all his relatives, and most of the friends who were useful to him in the transaction of state business. Nevertheless, he maintained the greatness of his soul unshaken. He attended the funeral rites of no one until the death of Paralus, his last surviving son. This, at length, overcame him. He attempted, indeed, to preserve his usual serenity; but on placing the garland on the head of the deceased, he was completely subdued—his firmness forsook him—and he broke, for the first time, into a passion of tears and lamentations.

The distemper soon claimed Pericles himself, though it attacked him with less violent symptoms than had generally distinguished it. "It was rather a lingering distemper, which, by frequent intermissions, and by slow degrees, consumed his body, and impaired the vigour of his mind." But when on the point of death, overhearing his friends lauding his great exploits and his nine victorious trophies, he reproved them for making more account of his triumphs than "of the most honourable part of his character, that no Athenian, through his means, ever put on mourning." He died in the 3rd year of the Peloponnesian war, A.C. 429.



NO. I.

LECTURE BY REV. C. ENGLISH, M.A.,  
ON THE  
ECCLESIASTICAL ARCHITECTURE OF  
ENGLAND IN THE MIDDLE AGES.

The reverend lecturer having pointed out the interesting nature of his subject—with which he showed himself well acquainted, and if he did not afford instruction to all, he certainly did to ourselves—assuring his audience that he was no architect, and only addressed them as one of themselves, who had derived for years great pleasure from the knowledge which he possessed, and was, therefore, anxious to impart to them what he knew, proceeded to the following effect:—

Towards the close of the Roman empire, the arts had begun rapidly to decline. Architecture shared in this general fall. The Grecian had subsided into the Roman, and the Roman into what is called Romanesque. The removal of the seat of empire to Byzantium, and the admixture of forms there existing, completed the debasement. The Romans possessed Britain 400 years. During their rule they erected theatres, baths, temples, and other public buildings, and, on their conversion to Christianity, churches. About 450, the troubles of the Empire compelled them to recall their distant armies, and Britain was deserted. The Picts and Scots overran the country, and in self-defence the defenceless inhabitants were compelled to invite the Saxons to their aid. Appearing first as allies, they became conquerors, and driving the Britons into Wales and Cornwall, took possession of the land only to be conquered in their turn, years afterwards, by the Normans. For a time, all order was subverted; but when they themselves became Christians, as might be expected of an unlettered people, they imitated, after their barbarous fashion, the buildings they found existing. Accordingly, the remains which they have left us are thick, massive, and low—the walls rubble, with quoins of long and short work—that is, stones placed alternately in their length and breadth, with a zig-zag ornament, traces of which were discernible in the later buildings of the Roman Empire; the columns thick and sturdy, with capitals coarsely carved. The arches semicircular; the windows small, and occasionally decorated by a rude pilaster; and, now and then, a singular opening, produced by placing two flat stones obliquely against each other. Few of their buildings remain.

But the Normans were a different race. Already eminent architects in their own country, they rebuilt, with increased size and magnificence, the churches they found existing, and erected others of great beauty. At first their buildings, like the Saxon, were plain and massive, but soon the doorways are recessed with a series of shafts and mouldings. The windows placed side by side, or in groups of three, the thick columns channelled on spiral lines, whilst the exterior was broken by square buttresses, and lightened by turrets terminating in a conical roof. A few years after, the pointed arch made its appearance, having been introduced from Sicily, where it had been introduced

by the Saracens, and after a struggle of half-a-century, excluded for ever its rival from public notice. This was no modification of the Norman; its features are, in many respects, entirely opposed; vertical lines prevail instead of horizontal—clustered instead of massive columns, increased size in the windows, with more lightness, and greater elegance in every part.

English architecture, then, may be classed under two heads—Romanesque and Gothic, or Pointed. Romanesque may be again subdivided into Saxon, Norman, a transitional or intermediate style, where the new is seen struggling with the old for mastery.

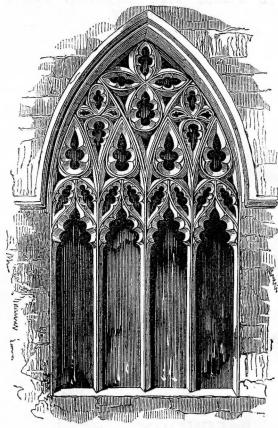
The lecturer, having first described the several parts of a large Gothic church and defined its names, proceeded to consider the second division of his subject.

Supposing the pointed arch to be the leading feature, can we find such marks of difference in its use as to define the precise age of a building? Mr. Rickman thought he could do this, and four such seem to strike him:—1. The Norman, distinguished by the semicircular; and, 2. The Early English, by the simple pointed arch, resembling a Lancet; 3. The Decorated, where the windows were filled with flowing tracery; and 4. The Perpendicular, where this tracery assumed the forms of straight lines. This division had the merit of great simplicity, but it had one defect.

Gothic architecture, unlike Grecian, never possessed a series of styles distinct and independent of each other. As time went on, changes suggested by circumstances, were introduced, which led to a distinct variation. But the process was slow and gradual, not leaping at one bound from one to the other, but gliding, as it were, into each other; so that there was always a sort of intermediate period when the two were more or less combined. Mr. Rickman felt this. Mr. Sharpe, therefore, who is the last who has investigated the subject, has substituted for the three last, the Lancet, the Geometric, the Curvilinear, and the Rectilinear.

The immediate effect which followed the triumph of the pointed arch was a decided change in the appearance of the building itself. It was no longer that massive structure which it once was, but assumed an elegance altogether novel. The walls were much thinner, and, therefore, the buttresses became more substantial, and not unfrequently vaulted into the air, spanning the roof of the aisle to assist in supporting the main roof of the building. The windows at first stand alone, tall and slender, like a lance; then side by side, and soon grouped in three, or even more, the centre being somewhat raised above the rest, and enclosed by a simple equilateral arch, marked in the wall, but not pierced. The piers are considerably lightened, and surrounded by elegant shafts, and the mere Norman termination of the tower springs upward into the lofty spire. This, from the shape of its windows, Mr. Sharpe calls the Lancet Period; and it prevailed about half a century—from 1190 to 1240—of which the choir of the Temple Church is a good example.

Soon, however, the heading of the enclosed arch, instead of being mere wall, is filled with tracery of a geometric character. The clerestory is enlarged in height, and contains within equilateral triangles windows of a similar kind. This, which Mr. Rickman included with the former, under the general term of Early English, Mr. Sharpe calls Geometric, of which the choir of Westminster is an example. Now the windows increase in size, and the tracery flows in graceful patterns. The Ogee, or double-centered arch, prevails. The piers are thickly clustered in masses of engaged shafts. Buttresses are divided into equal stages with rich canopies. The parapet is open work, and the foliage is sculptured with greater boldness and freedom. This, which, with the later examples of the preceding, Mr. Rickman called Decorated, Mr. Sharpe, from the flowing character which prevails in its several parts, styles Curvilinear. Once again a change comes over us, which, from the fact that the mullions rise straight up from bottom to top, received the name of perpendicular, and from the straight lines being horizontal as well as vertical, Mr. Sharpe calls rectilinear. The arch is considerably flattened and four centred. The piers were simple, with or without



NO. III.

shafts. The triforium disappears, and, is a mere continuation of the clerestory windows, which assume an importance they never had before. The groinings of the roof are enriched vaultings of stone, with deep ornamental pendants. The doors are enclosed in a square heading—of this style is the glorious chapel of Henry the Seventh at Westminster.

You will have seen, then, that the difference between the two authorities is not material; that it consists in the introduction of a separate style, Geometric, for the early Decorated, and the more accurate names, Curvilinear and Rectilinear for Decorated and Perpendicular.

You must not, however, expect to find any one building of one entire style. There are such, but they are rare. It is quite wonderful to observe the skill and boldness with which these mediæval builders went to work, and the effect which their combinations produced. If any portion of a church they were rebuilding was in good condition, they had too great an appreciation of its beauty to destroy it—they worked it into the new building. Thus elaborate Norman doorways are found in all styles; and later windows are constantly inserted in earlier buildings—quite unlike many of our modern architects, who adorn the fronts of their buildings, the rest remaining in an unfinished state, which, in the words of the following appropriate verse.

"Dogs often bring those shaggy curs  
Instinctively to mind,  
With forward parts adorned in furs,  
But shaven close behind!"

After some further remarks on the extreme care which every part of the building exhibited, whether in sight or not, and a notice of the order of Freemasons, the builders of those days, the lecturer concluded with a description of the emotions suggested by a church of first-rate beauty, and the memories connected with it.

### Literature.

*The Civil Service Gazette.* Published weekly, and printed by Henry Dick Woodfall and Richard Kindt, 5, Catherine-street, Strand.

THIS paper has a summary of the news of the week, articles comprised under the heads of—Home News, Provincial, Scotland, Ireland, Colonial, Foreign, Military Intelligence, Railway ditto, University and Ecclesiastical ditto, Insurance and other companies ditto, Vacancies, Appointments, and Promotions in the Civil Service, Government Notifications, &c., &c., all carefully written, and with an evident earnestness of purpose, useful to everyone, directly or indirectly, interested in the Civil Service, and also affording much necessary and useful information to every portion of the community. The following leading article taken from its pages gives an outline of its intentions:—

#### "OFFICIAL INTIMIDATION."

"As a strong feeling appears to pervade the various departments of the Civil Service that the objects of this *Gazette* are inimical to the Government and to the heads of the various departments, we must be permitted

to make some remarks on this subject. There have been, time out of mind, great defects in the organization of the Civil Service, or rather, we should say, a total want of organization, which has led to great abuses. This want of organization has arisen from the fact, that the whole of the establishments of the service have been reared in the exigency of the moment, piece by piece, as the wants of any particular port or town required them. They have gone on for centuries in isolation from each other, and as yet no master-mind has endeavoured to reduce them to order. Numberless abuses, each with its own peculiar character, have crept into every department, unnoticed and unknown to all, except to a small clique immediately concerned in them, by whom they are not only tolerated, but fostered. It is against these abuses, and to rectify this want of organization, that the efforts of this *Gazette* have been directed, and we can safely say that every object which has been endeavoured to be attained by us for the advantage of the officers of the Service has met with the cordial approbation of many of the most enlightened heads of Government departments. For whatever vulgar prejudice there may be that Governments wish to perpetuate abuses, or a defective organization, no one who considers the subject can believe. That any Government, whatever side of politics they may take, can wish to maintain a corrupt system which gives them much trouble, and throws great obscurity over the public transactions, where clearness and a facility of arriving at results are so essential, is incredible. Every Government is as anxious, for its own convenience, to rectify abuses, and get every department into good working order, as any subordinate officer in any particular department can be. But the Government does not always know how to find out the abuses of the Minister, and every one connected with him, feels there is a heavy dog somewhere, but he has not time to make the necessary investigation to find out where the evil lies. It is our province to do this. We have, however, serious reasons to complain of many of the intermediate officers in the different departments, and of those in whose hands the patronage of appointments is vested, who seem to wish to obscure our vision and penetrate the present system of abuses, and we can faintly hear their anxiety feelings at finding that men who have been under the arbitrary sway of such would at last found a public journal with courage and determination to expose the defects of regulations, which enable such men to exercise a tyrannical influence over their subordinates, detrimental to the public good. To these parties, and to those alone, the *Civil Service Gazette* is inimical and objectionable."

**Pantomime Budgets:** *and, by Special Command, a Tête-à-tête between Sir John Barleycorn and the Old Lady of Threadneedle-street.* By RICHARD JOHN COLE, Cross and Sons, Holborn, opposite Furnival's Inn.

If we may judge from its preface, the author of this little *broadsheet* has not long been initiated in the use of the pen. A book written by a new aspirant to the title of pamphleteer is not a subject for severe criticism; and, though we observe that the author claims indulgence, we are free to admit that the first part of his work is carefully, if not well written. Mr. Cole has stated his case with considerable exactness; and, in bringing out a scheme of taxation, advocating "prepaid stamps" as a means of raising the revenue, our readers need not be informed that receipts and many other documents are stamped on that principle, and we have reason for supposing Mr. Cole's views were before the Government when it adopted that mode; but Mr. Cole proposes, and we think very fairly, to extend the principle to bankers' cheques, railway tickets, bills of lading, brokers' notes, &c. The plan is one which will meet with support as it only places *one penny* on every schedule and document.

The second part is directed to expose the inconsistencies, anomalies, and contrarieties, of the present system of taxation. Mr. Cole very amusingly asks, "Why horse-dealers and horses should be taxed more than pig-dealers and pigs?" and "Why horse-power, when possessed and used by an animal, should be taxed any more than locomotive steam-engines of 1000-horse-power?" Again, his remarks on the malt-duty are very spirited; and bringing an ideal "Sir John Barleycorn" on the stage, makes him inquire, "why wheat-corn is exempt from, and barley-corn subject to, duty?" In a like vein he endeavours to show, and we think with some success, the absurdity and immorality of the paper-duty.

We have not room for extracts; but we can safely say, there is much in the work to excite curiosity, if not to command attention. Much of it is devoted to hints and textual annotations, so that a variety of subjects of a like nature to those we have adverted to are put forward, for "the expansive ideas or ruminating faculties of the general mind." The author has made rather a liberal use of the termination "isms"—so that we have "particularism," "generalism," "Union-Jacobism," "finality-Jacksonism," and other pecu-

liarisms of that kind. We have observed the same, however, in some of our best-written works, and, therefore, the author is entitled, with judgment, to apply it. The tête-à-tête between Sir John Barleycorn and the Old Lady of Threadneedle-street seems to refer to a growing wish in the public mind for an amelioration of those heartburnings and bickerings consequent upon the assumption by Sir Robert Peel of the politics of the Manchester school, among those who had reckoned upon him "for life." Referring to those parties, he says:—

"Sir Gaffer Threadwell told us, by the bye,  
Excessive sorrow is exceeding dry."

And that Sir John Barleycorn (the ideal of the landed interest, as the Old Lady is of the monied interest) has been advised to exercise "his courtesy as well as his courage." We hope he may take the hint. Altogether, to those inclined to be instructed and amused with reference to its particular topics, the volume is a very readable one.

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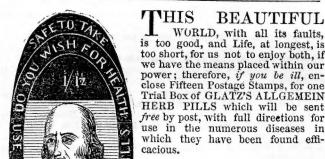
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